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Bluestar x Kittypet!Reader

You slid through the undergrowth, your tail trailing out behind you. You came into the forest for a small adventure, when you unexpectedly got very lost. You heard strange noises, but you kept your fear under check.

Abruptly, you saw eyes gleaming behind a bush. Screeching with fear, you pelted off in some random direction, blindly stumbling into into branches and tripping over tall grasses. You ran until you were out of breath. You stopped at a pebbly shore of a small river, heaving and staring at your reflection.

You felt a presence over your shoulder, and you looked more closely at the figure of a cat behind you. Your eyes widened as you started studying the cat through the water. It was a gray-blue cat with shiny blue eyes. You whipped around, hissing.

"Who are you?" You snapped. The she-cat sat down calmly. "I'm Bluestar." She responded carefully. You loosened up just a bit, feeling a bit calmer at Bluestar's presence. You sat down in front of her, still maintaining a defensive posture.

"Why were you following me?" You asked slowly, narrowing your eyes. Bluestar's tail twitched. "I've been watching you." You stiffened as she continued, "And I think you have the potential to be a warrior cat in ThunderClan. This is a one-time opportunity, and I suggest you choose wisely." She finished softly. Your ear twitched thoughtfully as you decided whether or not to go. Your kittypet life was certainly bland, so, why not?

You nodded. "Sure." Bluestar nodded. Before she turned away, you caught a glimmer of happiness and hope flash in her eyes before she

turned and disappeared into the foliage. You jumped after her, emotions tumbling inside your stomach at leaving your known home and going to a new place with a she-cat that had been watching you. In the end, you felt happy that you were with Bluestar, although you had just met.

This was my first one-shot. Dont judge me :(

Jayfeather x Reader ^^

You were out collecting herbs for Jayfeather. Leafpool had recently caught the deadly greencough. At first, she claimed she was fine, and went out to talk to some other clan-mates. It spread to more cats, more than Jayfeather could treat without help. So you generously offered to go find some Catmint or Feverfew.

Your niece, Blazepaw, was terribly sick with greencough. Recent memories flashed through your mind as you realized that Blazepaw had given prey to Leafpool just two days before. A shiver ruffled your fur as you set about to gather some herbs. Travelling up a slope, you found a clump of catmint near a abandoned Twoleg nest. Carefully and quietly, you went up to the nest. You felt silly. *It was a abandoned Twoleg nest. There shouldn't be any Twolegs around here.* Straightening up, you stalked over to the pile and delicately nipped the stems. You ignored the astounding taste as some seeped into your mouth.

You shook your head as the catmint started to get to you. You broke into a fast trot, weaving quickly through the trees and back to your camp.

At this moment, you ran to the medicine den, for there were extremely loud sounds of coughing and suffering.

When you reached the entrance, Jayfeather was inside looking worried. When he heard you he looked up. "Have you got any?" He asked inaudibly. At this moment, you began to panic. Jayfeather was never so quiet. "Whats happened?" You asked, gasping. Amberpaw padded up, her face too serious for an apprentice. "Two cats have caught the greencough, we're running out of catmint, things are getting bad." She said grimly. She turned and padded away, swishing her tail as she went.

Your anxiety and fear got the better of you. You turned and hightailed your way out of the medicine den and into the deep woods. You could hear Jayfeather calling after you but you didn't stop. You soon realized you were at the Moonpool. You settled down sadly, thinking of how your fear took you over at the worst moment. You heard ferns swishing and Jayfeather's scent flooded your nostrils. You said nothing as he sat down behind you.

"I know how it feels." He finally spoke up. You turned and looked at him, your eyes unblinking. "How it feels to be under pressure," He continued, "It happens when your a medicine cat, but you get used to it after a while." He trailed off, staring at you. You squirmed, feeling uncomfortable under his gaze. He probably sensed it and looked away.

"The thing is... I-I... like you (Y/N).." Jayfeather trailed off, embarrassment flashing in his sightless blue eyes. You stay silent.

"I'm sorry." Jayfeather mumbled as he started to shift away, but you stopped him. "I like you too." you whispered, as you entwined your tail with his. You sat there with him, watching the sun go down.

"Oh Starclan" Jayfeather said as he shot up and raced for the medicine den. You purred in laughter as you chased after him.

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am so sorry if this one is so sucky, I haven't been feeling good about writing in the past few days. Oh well. Also, for those who don't know, (Y/N) means Your Name.

Have a nice life!
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Spottedleaf x Reader

You were sitting on a smooth rock, tail curled neatly around your paws. Sunlight filtered through the many oak trees in your territory, casting light here and there. Sighing quietly, you lay down on the rock, resting your head in your paws while keeping your ears pricked for danger. You instantly thought of Spottedleaf, as always. The kind, gentle, and beautiful medicine cat had captivated you, and although the Warrior Code had forbidden medicine cats to take a mate, you still sometimes wished you could have her as a mate. But you shook those thoughts away. "It would never happen." You mewed aloud.

"What would never happen?" A kind voice said abruptly. You nearly slipped off the rock in shock as you scrambled down and faced the cat that had spoken. It was Spottedleaf, her head tipped to one side in confusion. You breathed out a long, drawn out sigh before you replied. "You scared me. And what are you doing away from the medicine den?" You mumbled. Spottedleaf's clear amber eyes flashed with amusement as she padded over to you. "No one is getting serious injuries in new-leaf. I thought it would be fine to leave for a few moments ." She teased. Your tail flicked in exasperation as you said, "Bluestar'll probably be mad at you when you get back, but it's not my problem now."

You lowered your head to lick your chest fur, still flustered. When you stopped, you noticed she had padded a short way down and was batting at the falling leaves. You purred with mirth, as you watched her jump after the leaves. Soon, she glanced towards you and beckoned you over, gesturing with her tail. After a moment, you ran down to join her.

She unexpectedly propelled herself at you, bowling you both into the dust. She stood over you, triumphant in her victory. "The medicine cat beat a warrior!" She yowled jubilantly as she stood over you. You, having suddenly relaxed after she shrieked victory,

suddenly heaved yourself upward, flinging her a few mouse lengths until she landed with a thud on the ground. She lay there, utterly still. You whimper as you pelted toward her, and checked to see if she was okay. Her eyes were open, and her tail tip twitched merrily. "You killed me.." She muttered. You step away, cleaning your face with your paw. "Tricks.." You mumbled, still trembling slightly. Suddenly, she stood up, looking quite serious.

Abruptly, she trotted up to you and pushed her nose into your cheek. She then sat beside you, amber eyes glistening. "What's wrong?" You asked her, worried. She glanced at the floor. "I always liked you, you know. I just thought it was just a friendship, but when I started to grow up, I realized it was more. Perhaps it was love. But it can't happen can it? We can't be together, that would break the Warrior Code if we do so. But I just wanted to tell you before I erupted from the stress of this secret." Her words tumbled out, but you could barely hear her still talking. *She likes me?* You thought, your heart soaring with joy at her words. But then, it dropped and hit the ground right after. It would not be possible for you two to be together, at all.

You shook your head, your (e/c) eyes taking on a determined look. Spottedleaf looked beyond sad now, a look of agony crept across her beautiful face. You shifted closer to her, twining your tail with hers, and whispered, "Even if we can't be mates, I will always love you too." She looked at you, her eyes brimming with compassion, as you both got up and walked back to camp, closer than ever.

A/N

Hello, its RiverMuff! I've kinda had a lot of things on list lately, so I haven't got much time to make new parts of a story. But, yes, I did see the suggestions on different warrior cats in the comments. I just didn't see it until after I published the Spottedleaf one :3 But don't worry, I'm going to start working on them both soon!

Lol

Graystripe x Reader P.1

A/N: This is going to be in parts, because I feel like this would be the type of x Reader story to go in parts, and mainly because the story I came up with is so long it would be horrible to read in one whole page x3
So, yeah, just a reminder, even though these are one-shots, this one is an exception, and there may be more like these to come! Also (e/c) means Eye Color.
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You were padding alongside Graystripe who was currently meowing to Fireheart about Tigerclaw. "So you're saying that Ravenpaw actually saw Tigerstar kill Redtail?" Graystripe mewed. Fireheart nodded, green eyes flashing with agitation. Distrust lanced through you as you heard Tigerclaw's name mentioned. You always thought he looked suspicious, and even slightly scary at times. You shuddered as you imagined his long, curved claws sinking into your sides.

Graystripe had told you all he and Fireheart knew about the deupty. They both trusted you not to tell anyone, now that Bluestar wouldn't hear a word of it. Graystripe must have noticed your tail bushing out because he murmured quietly to you, "Don't worry. I'll protect you from the mangepelt." At his words, you pulled away. "I can protect myself!" You responded indignantly, although you licked your chest fur a couple of times, thinking about Graystripe's words fondly. Fireheart purred with amusement. When he glanced at you from across Graystripe, you saw it in his eyes that he knew. You looked away slowly.

You three reached the gathering rather quickly. A strong, fishy smell hit your nose as you padded into the moonlit clearing. RiverClan cats were milling about, and telling from the strong scent
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of heather behind you, you guessed WindClan was right on your paws. You picked up your pace, trotting briskly to the center of the clearing where you sat down. Fireheart and Graystripe took up positions on either side of you. ShadowClan hadn't arrived yet, so you decided to discuss the matter of Tigerclaw with the two toms. But before you could so much as twitch your whiskers, a she-cat appeared besides Graystripe. You glanced over questioningly.

It was a sleek silver-gray and black tabby with bright blue eyes. She sat quite close to Graystripe, and began to nuzzle up to him. Oh, and did you mention the reek of fish coming off of her? It was obviously a RiverClan cat, and a pretty one at that. Your back fur began to rise slightly, but Fireheart rested a tail on your shoulder and you calmed down slightly, although he didn't look happy either. The RiverClan cat noticed you, and let out a quiet sneer that Graystripe didn't catch. You dipped your head politely, even though you were seething inside. Soon, you came to know that the silver tabby's name was Silverstream, and that she was good friends with Graystripe, maybe even too friendly. Your heart cracked a little, just at the thought that Graystripe could like a RiverClan cat more than you.

The Gathering was over soon enough, the leaders just said that prey was running well, and some introduced new warriors and apprentices. You glanced up at the sky speckled with stars. They shined brightly, flickering once in a while. Once you got back to camp, you would dream your way to Cherrytuft, your sister that had died moons back from her wounds. Glancing back down, you realized that ThunderClan was already leaving the clearing. You noticed Graystripe staring at you, confusion in his gaze as he waited for you. Fireheart was already gone, his flame-colored tail disappearing. You shook out your fur and trotted over to him, pelts brushing, as you both walked back to camp.

Once back at camp, you padded wearily to your nest and circled a few times before settling down comfortably. Resting your chin on your forepaws, you closed your (e/c) orbs and floated softly into a dream, where you were to meet Cherrytuft, and talk once more,

before waking to another day.

Graystripe x Reader P2

You woke up from a fitful sleep, where Cherrytuft had called out to you in agony and terror until it all went black. Pulling yourself to your paws, you stumbled out of the warrior's den. The sunlight shined on your (f/c) pelt, making it look glossy and recently groomed. Mosspaw had pelted out of the apprentice's den, yowling loudly. Many of the cats poked their heads out in alarm, but settled back down when they realized it was just a nuisancy apprentice.

You stood for a while, drinking in the sunlight when you felt a pelt brush against yours softly. "Hello Graystripe." You mumbled, your eyes closed. A soft chuckle made it to your ears. "How did you know it was me?" He asked. You shrugged. "I just do." Another chuckle. "Well, would you like to go for a-" "Graystripe! (Y/w/n)! You are to join a hunting patrol!" Graystripe frowned. "Only the two of us?" He asked. Your head drooped slightly, sad that Graystripe didn't even want to be alone with you. "That's what I said." Tigerclaw snapped.

Graystripe shrugged. "Alrighty then." He said, before turning back to you. "Last one to get to Snakerocks is a Fireheart!" He yowled before pelting off. "Hey!" You yelled, and ran after him. You soon caught up to him and even bypassed him. The feel of the wind in your fur and swirling forest scents made you alive again. Soon you reached Snakerocks, and nearly stepped on an adder. "You shrieked, jumping back and bowling into Graystripe, who had managed to catch up.

"Whoops! Caught ya!" He mewed. You watched fearfully as the adder slithered away to a crack in a rock. You then moved as far away from Graystripe as possible, still remembering everything. Graystripe's eyes filled with confusion. "(Y/w/n)? Why are you scooting away from me? Why have you been in such a foul mood these past moons?" And that's when you decided to just completely spew everything like an android with a Lunar direct-comm chip melded into it's wiring. (Cheers to whoever gets that reference

lmao) You told him everything to your feelings and everything you had done to get his attention and everything else that crowded your mind.

Finally, when you had finished tearing your heart out and lobbing it at Graystripe, you turned tail and ran. Ran far away from him, until you stopped at the border. You stayed a respectful distance away from the border and settled down, wrapping your tail around your paws. You heard paws crunching a few fox-lengths behind you, and you didn't bother turning around. "Hey, (Y/w/n).." He said uncertainly. "I never knew you felt like that. About me and Silverstream." You snorted, bitter sarcasm hardening your voice. "Yes. Toms are completely oblivious to any hints dropped on them, they wouldn't get it unless you screeched *I like you* out loud in front of the whole Gathering." Graystripe flinched and you felt a sort of savage pleasure in hurting him like that.

"I-I guess we are kind of oblivious.." Graystripe mumbled. "Noooo, you think?" You snapped, rounding on him. "I'm sorry.. I guess I never actually considered someone else might like me. I guess I can't be with Silverstream anymore." He said. You looked at him in disbelief. "I'm not forcing you to become my mate." You said in a normal voice. Graystripe shook his head. "No, I'm not leaving Silverstream because of that. I just realized that whenever I was in trouble or needed help or was feeling sad, other than Fireheart, you came to help me. Silverstream never actually cared or noticed I was sad, but you do. I want someone who knows when I'm feeling down and someone who can make it all better. I don't think Silverstream could ever be like the cat I want."

He moved slightly closer to you, his ears pricked hopefully. You sighed, your head drooping. "I'll think about it." You said, though you couldn't help but smile at Graystripe. He smiled back, and the pair of you stayed there for a few more minutes before traveling back to camp.

Final A/N

Yeah, I already typed it, but I'm OCD and I don't like it when a story part comes after a final authors note. So yeah, again, I really don't think I do a very good job on these. Once, I was motivated, but now I've lost interest in the whole Warrior fanfiction idea, and it drags me on to have to type these a lot. Y'know, sometimes I took extremely long breaks, but I came back. That most likely wont happen anymore. If you still want this story to continue, you can vote or comment or whatever, I honestly do not care anymore.

See ya'll again (Maybe)

Continuation!!

Hey ya'll! This story is back due to popular demand!! I'm really happy that one of my pieces have gotten this much positive feedback and votes, and the fact we've reached 1K!! Thank ya'll so much for helping me reach this milestone :^)

I need some more requests maybe? It'll go in this order:

Mapleshade x Reader
(Open after)

You can also request the fanfics with the female cat x female cat! reader or vice versa!! I'm also going to try a new style of writing, where you are [Y/W/N] - Your Warrior Name! I hope this can become more successful throughout the progress :')

Mapleshade x Reader

(This is when she was still in ThunderClan btw (:) [F/C] - Fur Color [E/C] - Eye Color

[Y/W/N] padded from the nursery, his/her heart heavy with the news. Ravenwing had left particularly early, surprisingly. [Y/W/N]'s mother's yowls of sadness and agony echoed in their head, banging around and raking the insides of his/her skull. Their mother's second litter had all died. [Y/W/N] grabbed a mouse quietly before glancing around, piercing [E/C] eyes sweeping the clearing for a certain she-cat.

And there said she-cat was. She lay in a patch of sunlight, her tortoiseshell-and-white fur gleaming with an unearthly glow. Amber orbs caught the reflection of the golden sunlight while her pure white tail tapped the ground ever so slightly as she spoke with Ravenwing, her lips pulled up in a confused frown. As [Y/W/N] watched, Ravenwing shook his head softly before rising to his paws and slipping deftly into the medicine den.

[Y/W/N] took that as his/her queue to walk to the one he/she fancied so greatly. Mapleshade must've heard her approaching, and turned her head, amusement twinkling in her now soft amber eyes. "[Y/W/N]." She stated, her tail sweeping the ground and setting dust flying. "Sit with me?" She asked. [Y/W/N] obliged, dropping the mouse and settling down on the earthen floor before speaking. "What were you and Ravenwing talking about?" [Y/W/N] asked, slight annoyance churning his/her insides slowly.

Mapleshade shook her head, signaling it was nothing important before pushing goatweed towards [Y/W/N] gently. She then turned her head away, embarrassed. "Ravenwing told me to give these to you. He said you need them for the tragedy." [Y/W/N] eyed the herbs, eyes narrowed in irritation. "Why did Ravenwing have to do

this.." The [F/C] warrior groaned, before stretching his/her neck down to lap up the herbs.

Mapleshade now eyed the warrior curiously. "If you don't mind my asking, what did Ravenwing mean?" [Y/W/N] sighed before replying, "My mother just lost her whole litter. I guess I'm just glad to have not lost her too." Mapleshade fell silent, her amber eyes narrowed in sympathy. "I'm sorry." She murmured, touching her nose to the [F/C] warrior's cheek briefly. In that simple gesture, [Y/W/N]'s face grew warm, their brain reeling. He/She decided to now confess their love to Mapleshade, better it be now than never, even if it was rejected.

"H-Hey, M-Mapleshade?" [Y/W/N] stammered nervously, nearly getting lost in said cat's amber eyes. "Yes?" Mapleshade responded, her head tipped to one side quizzically. "I-I-I just wanted to say that.. that I like you! I might even love you.." The [E/C]-eyed warrior trailed off at the end, wanting to avoid Mapleshade's gaze, but snapping her head back up to meet the warrior's eyes. Surprisingly, she found the sturdy warrior's eyes filled with happiness. "I was waiting for you to say that." Mapleshade purred, rubbing her cheek against the stunned warriors face. "I love you too." She murmured, as she shifted closer to [Y/W/N] and watched the sun set, mouse forgotten.

(Legit typing his/her like this is so tedious, so if ya'll can specify whether you want it to be x male!reader or x fem! reader, that would be gr88. If you don't specify, I'll just go with the 'norm')